Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

Air for Three Voices.

Weel may the keel row.

[London: J. Alfred Novello, 69, Dean-street, Soho, & 24, Poultry.]

Lively. 1st time *f*, 2nd time *pp*.

1st Voice. Oh! who is like my John - - ny, So leish, so blithe, so bon - ny, He's fore-most 'mang the mo - ny keel lads o' Coal - y Tyne.

2nd Voice. Oh! who is like my John - - ny, So leish, so blithe, so bon - ny, He's fore-most 'mang the mo - ny keel lads o' Coal - y Tyne.

3rd Voice. Oh! who is like my John - - ny, So leish, so blithe, so bon - ny, He's fore-most 'mang the mo - ny keel lads o' Coal - y Tyne.

1st time *f*, 2nd time *pp*.

He'll set or row so tight - ly, As in the dance so light - ly, He'll cut or shuf - fle sight - ly, 'Tis time were he not mine? *ff* Weel may the keel row, the keel row, the keel row, Weel may the keel row, the boat that my love's in.

He'll set or row so tight - ly, As in the dance so light - ly, He'll cut or shuf - fle sight - ly, 'Tis time were he not mine? *ff* Weel may the keel row, the keel row, the keel row, Weel may the keel row that my love's in.

He'll set or row so tight - ly, As in the dance so light - ly, He'll cut or shuf - fle sight - ly, 'Tis time were he not mine? *ff* Weel may the keel row, the keel row, the keel row, Weel may the keel row that my love's in.

II.

He has nae mair o' learning
Than tells his weekly earning,
Yet right fram wrang discerning,
Tho' brave, no bruiser he;
Tho' he no' worth a plack is,
His ain coat on his back is,
And nane can say that black is
The white o' Johnnie's e'e.
Weel may the keel row, &c.

III.

He wears a blue bonnet,
Blue bonnet, blue bonnet
He wears a blue bonnet,
A dimple in his chin.
As I cam' thro' Sandgate,
Thro' Sandgate,
As I cam' thro' Sandgate,
I heard a lassie sing—
Weel may the keel row, &c.

Music for Trebles, or other equal voices.